MARVEL LEGACY

# ARMS RACE PART 1

23

THOMPSON
BACHALO
TOWNSEND

## SPIDER-MAN® VS. DEADPOOL®

TOWNSEND

THE WEDNESDAYS
ONE WAY
WRONG WAY
INTRUDER ALERT! INTRUDER--
WHO THE HELL IS ATTACKING?! HOW DID THEY FIND US? WE'RE A S.H.I.E.L.D. BLACK SITE PRISON, FOR PETE'S SAKE! WE'RE NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO EXIST--

DOESN'T MATTER.

WE HAVE TO *DESTROY* EVERYTHING. *EVERYTHING!*

MAYBE...MAYBE WE CAN CALL FOR BACKUP, OR--

THERE *IS* NO BACKUP, ROLLINS. BECAUSE THERE *IS* NO S.H.I.E.L.D. IT'S GONE. IT'S *ALL* GONE.

S.H.I.E.L.D. *IS* OVER. BUT TURN THAT FROWN UPSIDE DOWN, KIDS! ALL THAT MEANS IS THAT IT'S TIME...

...FOR A GOIN' OUTTA BUSINESS SALE!

BLAM BLAM BLAM

YOU?! OH, NO, *NO*--

THAT'S RIGHT, SUNSHINE. I'M PUTTING THE *DEAD* BACK IN...

DEADPOOL

NOW, LET'S FIND A CAMERA!

WRITTEN BY ROBBIE THOMPSON.

PENCILS BY CHRIS BACHALO.

INKS BY TIM TOWNSEND, AL VEY, AND RICHARD FRIEND.

COLORS BY CHRIS BACHALO, TOO.

LETTERS BY VC'S JOE SABINO.

NEW YORK CITY, OBVS.

ZZZ...

PARKER!

WHUH--?!

YOU SLEPT IN. *AGAIN.*

BOBBI... IT'S 5:30 IN THE MORNING.

*EXACTLY.*

YOU'RE DRESSED ALREADY. WHERE ARE YOU--?

GOT A TIP ON A THING. SOME A.I.M. JERKSTORES TRYING TO MAKE A MOVE ON BLACK-MARKET WEAPONS. WITH S.H.I.E.L.D. GONE, SOMEBODY'S GOTTA SHAKE THE TREES.

I'LL JOIN YOU.

NO.

I CAN HELP. *SPIDER-MAN* CAN HELP.

IT'S IN CONNECTICUT. NOT EXACTLY WEB-SPINNING COUNTRY. THIS IS JUST A MILK RUN.

AND BESIDES... SPIDER-MAN *HAS* A JOB. PETER PARKER? *DOESN'T.*

OUCH.

I KNOW YOU'RE GOING THROUGH A TOUGH TIME, AND YOU'RE WELCOME TO CRASH ON MY COUCH AS LONG AS YOU NEED--

--BUT...IT'S TIME TO MOVE ON. TIME FOR PETER PARKER TO GET BACK ON THAT HORSE.

GONNA BE GONE A DAY OR TWO TOPS. DON'T TOUCH ANY OF MY FOOD.

SEND OUT SOME RESUMES. GREASE SOME PALMS. AND *DON'T* SPEND THE DAY WATCHING TV AGAIN.

TUNK

CLICK

...PARKER INDUSTRIES, ONCE THE CROWN JEWEL OF THE TECH INDUSTRY, REDUCED TO RUBBLE, A PATHETIC PUNCHLINE IN--

CLICK

...PETER PARKER WENT FROM BILLIONAIRE TO NOBODY...

CLICK

...NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY THE DAILY BUGLE HATED SOMEONE MORE THAN SPIDER-MAN, BUT HERE WE ARE.

CLICK

...YOU WONDER HOW PETER PARKER SLEEPS AT NIGHT.

CLICK

NEXT UP ON CHANNEL NINE: SLOTHS. WHAT DO THEY KNOW THAT WE DON'T?

...TIRED OF BEING HELD BACK BY LACK OF WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION? WELL, YOUR PROBLEMS ARE OVER, SPORTS FANS--

YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME--

...COMEON DOWN TO UNPAINTED DEADPOOL, WHERE YOU CAN GET THE FINEST SELECTION OF ARTILLERY AND IMPLEMENTS OF MAYHEM FOR YOUR BATHROOM, BEDROOM, BOUDOIR!

AND IF YOU CAN FIND LOWER PRICES ANYWHERE, MY NAME AIN'T DEADPOOL!

JERK-POOL

Mute

Keypad

Speaker

RRIINNNGGG--

YOU'VE REACHED THE PRIVATE CHAT LINE OF SEXY WADE WILSON. I'M NOT AVAILABLE TO WHISPER NAUGHTY WHATNOTS TO YOU RIGHT NOW, BUT FEEL FREE TO BREATHE HEAVILY AFTER THE BEEP.

YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME, WADE. TOO. FAR. IT'S BAD ENOUGH YOU'RE THE MOST WANTED PERSON IN THE WORLD, BUT NOW ***THIS?!*** I'M GONNA TRACK YOU DOWN, TURN OVER EVERY STONE. THERE'S NOWHERE YOU CAN HIDE FROM ME, NOWHERE I CAN'T FIND YOU. YOU'RE AS GOOD AS ***DONE***--

THIS IS SPIDER-MAN, BY THE W--

BEEP

I CAN FIND HIM.

I CAN FIND HIM.

I CAN FIND HIM.

TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP
I CAN--
DEADBIRD
Keypad
Speaker
RING RING RING
HEY. LITTLE BUSY HERE, PARKER. WHAT'S UP?
I NEED YOUR HELP. UM. FINDING SOMEONE.
CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH
ARE YOU EATING MY FOOD?
NO.
YOU ARE THE LITERAL WORST.
SO, CAN YOU HELP ME FIND SOMEONE?
WHO?
DEADPOOL.
DEADPOOL. THE DEADPOOL? "MOST WANTED MAN IN THE WORLD" DEADPOOL?
ANY ONE OF THOSE WOULD BE FINE.
DID YOU EVEN TRY TRACKING HIM DOWN?
DEADBIRD GAME OVER
...TURNED OVER EVERY STONE...
ARE YOU... ARE YOU PLAYING VIDEO GAMES?!
LOOK, I'M NO DETECTIVE.
HOW CAN SOMEONE SO SMART BE SO STUPID?
IT'S A GIFT.
I ASSUME YOU'RE LOOKING FOR HIM BECAUSE--
HE'S ANOTHER FOX IN THE HENHOUSE, BOBBI. HE'S TAKING ADVANTAGE OF S.H.I.E.L.D. BEING DOWN--SELLING OFF THEIR OLD WEAPONS FOR PROFIT ON THE BLACK MARKET. SAME AS THOSE A.I.M. GUYS IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU FOUND.
HEAD TO JERSEY. SENDING YOU A LOCATION NOW.
YOU FOUND HIM? ALREADY?
YOU REALLY CAN'T MULTITASK, CAN YOU?
I CAN FIGHT AND QUIP SIMULTANEOUSLY. THAT'S THE EXTENT OF MY "WALKING AND CHEWING GUM AT THE SAME TIME" ABILITIES.
HOW WILL I KNOW WHERE--
HEAD TO THE COORDINATES I SENT. IF WHAT I'M READING IS RIGHT, IT'S GOTTA BE DEADPOOL. AND LISTEN...
PARKER, I KNOW DEADPOOL'S YOUR FRIEND--
HE'S NOT MY--
BUT HE KILLED AGENT COULSON.*
*IT'S TRUE. DEADPOOL KILLED AMERICA'S SWEETHEART AGENT PHIL COULSON IN DEADPOOL #31. WAIT. SORRY. SPOILER ALERT? UM, CONTROL-ALT-DELETE? LOOK, LET'S POUR ONE OUT FOR PHIL AND MOVE THINGS ALONG...
DEADPOOL BELONGS BEHIND BARS FOR WHAT HE DID. IT'S TIME FOR HIM TO PAY.
I KNOW, BOBBI. I KNOW.

BOBBI'S RIGHT.

DEADPOOL REALLY *DOES* HAVE TO GO DOWN. ONCE AND FOR ALL.

DOESN'T MATTER THAT STEVIL ROGERS ORDERED HIM TO KILL COULSON. NOBODY PULLED THE TRIGGER BUT WADE.

I CAN'T HELP SHAKE THE FEELING THOUGH...

...THAT THIS IS ALL *MY* FAULT.

MAYBE THERE'S A WAY TO HELP HIM. MAYBE HE ISN'T TOO FAR GONE. MAYBE--

OH, COME *ON.*

WAAAAADE!!!

U.S.S. POOL

THWIP

THAP

HELLOOOOO?

WRONG.

WHAT THE--

*SHHH!* THIS OLD HUNK OF JUNK IS HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE. IF I DON'T REWIRE IT, WE CAN'T ***SELL*** IT. THAT, AND, Y'KNOW, WE'LL ALL DIE IN AN EXPLOSION.

HELLCOW, HAND ME THAT OVERDRIVE SCALPEL.

ACTUALLY, THE MICROFIBER SCALPEL WILL SERVE YOUR NEEDS BETTER, MA'AM.

YOU REALLY ARE ALL THAT AND A GLASS OF MILK, AREN'T YOU?

OKAY. THIS CAN'T GET ANY WEIRDER, RIGHT?

*KATE WAYNESBORO,*
*A.K.A. KATE OLDSTRONG. ONCE AND FUTURE M.O.D.O.K. PROBABLY SHOULDN'T BE HERE, RIGHT?*

*HELLCOW,*
*A.K.A. UM, COW? BESSIE OR MABEL OR SOME SUCH? BITTEN BY A VAMPIRE AND CONDEMNED TO IMMORTALITY. AND NOW, APPARENTLY, AN UPRIGHT, TALKING ASSISTANT. WE'LL EXPLAIN IN LATER ISSUES. PROBABLY.*

MAD SCIENTIST LAB WITH A TALKING COW. THIS PRETTY MUCH HAS DEADPOOL WRITTEN ALL OVER--

THAPP

WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE, WALL-CRAWLER?!

*SCREWBALL.* PERFECT. EVERY CIRCUS NEEDS A CLOWN.

LAST TIME WE TANGLED, YOU WERE THE *NOT-SO-FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN.* BUT THANKS TO MY NEW JOB HERE, I'VE GOTTEN SOME UPGRADES.

I WAS UNDER ***MIND CONTROL***-- WAIT. YOU GUYS... ***WORK*** HERE? YOU ***WORK*** FOR--

I WORK FOR AN AWESOME BOSS WHO'S GIVEN US A KILLER DENTAL PLAN.

REALLY HASN'T HELPED YOUR HALITOSIS...

BUH-BYE.

FAASSHH

HAVE FUN IN THE *TORTURE* PIT.

THWIP

OH, NO--

YEAH, THIS IS DEFINITELY THE HOUSE THAT DEADPOOL BUILT.

THE CLAW--

YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.

TCHAK!

IS IT ME OR IS THAT ONE... BREATHING?

OOOOF!

HOW DID YOU GET PAST MY PERIMETER DEFENSE?! ANY INTRUDER SHOULD TRIP MY THREE-PRONGED ALARM. ONLY FRIENDLIES ARE WELCOME ABOARD.

YUP. AND SPIDER-MAN...

...IS MY VERY BEST, CLOSEST FRIE--

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, DEADPOOL!

HOUSE ARREST? TO BE HONEST, THAT MIGHT WORK FOR ME. I'M ALMOST DONE DECORATING THIS JOINT.

I'M SERIOUS, WADE.

SO AM I! C'MON, I'LL GIVE YOU THE *MTV CRIBS* TOUR! OBVIOUSLY, YOU'VE SEEN MY COLLECTION OF STUFFED ANIMALS.

DID YOU KNOW SOME OF THESE TREASURES ARE ACTUALLY JUST PEOPLE IN SUITS? DON'T JUDGE, WEBS, I'VE SEEN YOUR BROWSER HISTORY-- OOF!

JAIL, WADE, JAIL.

FINE. BUT LEMME FINISH THE TOUR FIRST!

SHOULD WE HELP?

PASS. THIS SEEMS PERSONAL.

FIFTY ON THE BOSS-MAN.

NEVER BET AGAINST A SPIDER, KID.

GET BACK HERE!

KRSH

NEVER LIKED THAT DESK ANYWAY.

AND HERE, OF COURSE, WE HAVE OUR HOME THEATER ROOM. CLAY, CAN YOU SHOW MY BESTIE, SPIDER-MAN, OUR NETFLIX AND CHILL ARRAY? TRYING TO SET THE MOOD.

*CLAY QUARTERMAIN,* LIFE-MODEL DECOY. RECOVERED FROM A SWAMP IN FLORIDA. SHORT CIRCUIT WAITING TO HAPPEN.

NO CAN DO, CAPTAIN 'POOL. MONITORING A SHIPMENT OF ROGUE S.H.I.E.L.D. BEETLE-TANKS EN ROUTE TO--

IXNAY THE IMINAL-CRAY ALK-TAY.*

*"NIX THE CRIMINAL TALK." TRANSLATED FROM PIG.

RIGHT YOU ARE, SIR. NOTHING TO SEE HERE. CARRY ON WITH YOUR FISTICUFFS.

LOOK, WEBS, I KNOW WHY YOU'RE ***REALLY*** HERE--

GOOD. THEN SURRENDER AND MAKE THIS--

--YOU'RE HERE FOR A JOB.

WHAT?! YOU ARE INSANE.

*THAT'S RIGHT: WHILE DEADPOOL CONSIDERS SPIDER-MAN HIS BEST FRIEND--AND IS ALSO THE WORLD'S GREATEST MERCENARY--HE HAS NO IDEA SPIDER-MAN IS **ACTUALLY** PETER PARKER. COMICS, RIGHT?

TRUE. ALSO TRUE? PARKER INDUSTRIES WENT BELLY UP. I DON'T LIKE BEING THAT GUY, BUT I TOLD YOU THAT PETER PARKER WAS A TOTAL LOSER.*

YOU NEED A JOB. AND AS IT HAPPENS, I'VE GOT AN OPENING. SAD STORY, REALLY. WE HAD X-51 ABOARD FOR A WHILE, BUT HE DIED IN A TRAGIC RIGHTS AGREEMENT.

YOU STOLE A HELICARRIER. A HELICARRIER--

IN FAIRNESS, I FOUND THIS IN A DITCH.

--AND YOU'RE SELLING ROGUE S.H.I.E.L.D. GEAR ON LATE-NIGHT TV ADS? IT'S OVER. NO MORE JOKES. NO MORE STUPID ROOMS. NO MORE--

WAIT, ***WHAT?*** I'M NOT SELLING S.H.I.E.L.D. GOODS ON LATE-NIGHT TV ADS.

AND THESE ARE...?

THOSE ARE ALL FROM MY, *UH*, PERSONAL COLLECTION.

HANG ON. TIME-OUT.

DEAR SCREWBALL, CC: THE RATS LIVING IN THE SUBBASEMENT. PLEASE LOOK INTO LATE-NIGHT ADS STARRING YOURS TRULY. ALSO, LET'S WORK ON AN INTERCOM SYSTEM. BEST, CAPTAIN DEADPOOL, DBNR.

WAIT! THAT'S A RENTAL.

KRNCH

*GAH!*

LOOK OUT, WEBS!

*OH, DEAR. BRUCE AND DEBORAH ARE GOING TO BE QUITE CROSS.*

BOOM!

CAN'T BE *MI CASA* UNTIL YOU PUT THE POOL IN DEADPOOL, RIGHT? IS THIS THING ON? WAIT, HOW AM I DOING THIS?

GET OUT OF MY HEAD!

BRUCE. DEBORAH. WHAT DID WE SAY ABOUT EATING DEADPOOL? NEVER AFTER LABOR DAY, OR SOMETHING?

C'MON! WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE, BLAKE LIVELY?!

TELL ME YOU HAVE AN OFF BUTTON FOR THESE--

I'VE TOLD YOU COUNTLESS TIMES, CAPTAIN DEADPOOL. NO SWIMMING DURING TRAINING HOURS.

MY B, MANPHIBIAN. HEY, HAVE YOU MET SPIDER-MAN?

HOW ARE YOU ALL IN MY HEAD?!

WE FREED THESE SHARKS FROM A BLACK-SITE S.H.I.E.L.D. AQUATIC WEAPONS FACILITY. THEY'RE DESIGNED TO READ THOUGHTS AND PROJECT THEM INTO OTHER MINDS.

ONCE WE GET THEM PROPERLY TRAINED, THESE SIMPLE BUT TELEPATHICALLY GIFTED MUTATED SHARKS ARE GOING TO BE SOLD TO THE HIGHEST--

SURE. WHY NOT.

HAHA. HE'S A KIDDER. WHAT A KIDDER THIS MANPHIBIAN IS--

I NEVER JOKE.

HEY, WEBS, LEMME SHOW YOU WHERE ALL THE **REAL** COOL TOYS ARE.

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TODAY, BRUCE AND DEBORAH.

FREE SWIM FOR THE REST OF THE EVENING.

SOON, WE WILL CONSUME THEM ALL.

YES, MY DEAR BROTHER. BUT FIRST...LET'S DOWNLOAD THE NEW EPISODES OF STRANGER THINGS.

THE NEW SEASON IS OUT ALREADY? I DO SO HOPE ELEVEN IS ALL RIGHT.

FINALLY, YOU GET TO SEE WHERE THE MAGIC HAPPENS.

WADE--

LEMME JUST DO A QUICK *SNAPCHAT*. FANS ARE GONNA LOVE THIS.

NOBODY WANTS TO SEE THIS.

YOU'VE CLEARLY NEVER BEEN ON *TUMBLR*, HAVE YOU?

ENOUGH.

YOU KILLED COULSON. YOU HAVE TO GO TO JAIL.

BUT...AFTER WHAT HAPPENED WITH ITSY BITSY...* WHAT YOU DID FOR ME... I ***OWE*** YOU. I'LL MAKE SURE YOU GET HELP INSIDE, WADE.

I ***KNOW*** WHO YOU REALLY ARE... WHO YOU CAN REALLY BE. THIS ISN'T YOU. THIS ISN'T--

*SEE SM/DP #18!

WHAT I ***DID*** FOR YOU...

...***REMINDED*** ME WHO I REALLY ***AM***, WEBS.

I TRIED. I REEEEAALLLLLY TRIED. BUT I'M ***NOT*** A GOOD GUY. NEVER HAVE BEEN. NEVER WILL BE.

THAT'S NOT TRUE-- I'VE SEEN--

YOU SAW AN IMPOSTOR. AND SPEAKING OF IMPOSTORS...

KA-

THANKS TO SCREWBALL'S STUPID-FAST RESEARCH, I KNOW WHAT ALL THIS LATE-NIGHT CRAP IS ABOUT.

THAP

YOU THOUGHT *THAT* WAS *ME?*

THAT'S *NOT* YOU?

I'D *NEVER* WEAR A LARIAT.

AND YOU REALLY THINK ALL KATANAS LOOK ALIKE, WEBS?

NOT COOL, BRO.

BUT DON'T WORRY. THAT CLIP'S NOT ALL SCREWBALL FOUND. SHE ALSO FOUND OUT *WHERE* THIS FAUX-POOL IS. AND TOOK US THERE. MY THOUGHT IS HE/SHE/IT IS CALLING ME OUT. WHAT SAY WE FIND OUT?

SHAK

SONOVA--

MINIMUM EFFORT!

U.S.S. 'POOL

CULTURALLY INSENSITIVE BATTLE CRY!

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?!

DUH.

TO BE CONTINUED.

MARVEL LEGACY BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY
STAN LEE &
STEVE DITKO

# THE GREATEST FIGHT OF YOUR LIFE!

DEADPOOL CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD &
FABIAN NICIEZA

# ARMS RACE

PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

## SPIDER-MAN

VS

WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO RECOVER FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. NOW, HE'S BACK TO OFFING CHUMPS AND MOUTHING OFF...REGENERATING AND DEGENERATING (MORALLY SPEAKING)...HE'S...

## DEADPOOL

WRITER ROBBIE THOMPSON ★ PENCILER & COLORIST CHRIS BACHALO with
INKERS TIM TOWNSEND, AL VEY, & RICHARD FRIEND LETTERER VC's JOE SABINO

COVER CHRIS BACHALO & TIM TOWNSEND
VARIANT COVERS SCOTT HEPBURN & IAN HERRING;
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI & MARTE GRACIA *(BASED ON ART FROM THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #34 BY STEVE DITKO)* [LEGACY HOMAGE];
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# YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*

#24

HELLO! MY NAME IS ***DEADPOOL.***

A.K.A. WADE WILSON.

A.K.A. THE GREATEST HERO IN THE HISTORY OF MARVEL COMICS.

YOU MAY RECOGNIZE ME FROM MY BEST-SELLING COMIC BOOK, *DEADPOOL.*

OR PERHAPS FROM RYAN REYNOLDS' INCREDIBLY EXPENSIVE COSPLAY.

NOW, A LOT OF YOU HAVE BEEN WONDERING...

...WHAT ***IS*** *SPIDER-MAN/ DEADPOOL?*

WHY, IT'S ONLY THE GREATEST MARVEL COMIC BOOK OF ALL TIME!

IT'S THE CLASSIC TALE OF TWO BROS, TOTAL OPPOSITES, BUT BOTH AS CLEVER AS THEY ARE HANDSOME. THEY'RE DRIVING THE BACK ROADS OF AMERICA, HUNTING MONSTERS AND TRYING TO SAVE THE WORLD.

HEY, IT'S ME. ***SPIDER-MAN.***

DEADPOOL IS MY BEST FRIEND AND ALSO MY IDOL. HE IS ALSO HANDSOME AND WITTY.

WAIT, WHO WROTE THIS GARBAGE--

"NOPE. NOPE. NOPE. ***NOPE.***

DUDE, I ***JUST*** GOT MY HAIR DID--

"THIS IS ***NOT*** *SPIDER-MAN/ DEADPOOL..."*

...THIS IS!

*SPIDER-MAN/ DEADPOOL* IS THE STORY OF A SENSITIVE YET FIRM GENIUS--ME-- TRYING TO HELP A DERANGED LUNATIC USE HIS POWERS FOR GOOD--THAT WOULD BE YOU. SAY YOUR LINE, WADE.

IT'S TRUE. I AM DERANGED. BUT THIS IS SO--

BOOOOORING!

YOU ARE SUCH A PIECE OF--

OKAY, FINE, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT *SPIDER-MAN/ DEADPOOL* IS ***REALLY*** ABOUT...

...IT'S THE EPIC BATTLE OVER A THRONE. I AM THE KING, AND SPIDER-MAN IS MY NUMBER TWO.

WHY ARE YOU LIKE THIS?

YOU KNOW NOTHING, JON SNOW!

YOU ARE THE ***LITERAL*** WORST.

BRO. DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH THESE PANELS COST?

HEY, THAT LOGO'S NOT BAD. I CAN SEE THAT ON A T-SHIRT OR SOME OTHER FANCY MERCH.

WELL... THE SPIDER-HALF WORKS.

REALLY? SPIDER ***HYPHEN*** HALF? WHO ARE YOU, DAN SLOTT?

WHO?

LISTEN, LET'S GO BACK TO THE FANTASY IDEA, BUT WHAT IT NEEDS ARE SOME SPACESHIPS, A TALKING CAN OF BEANS AND THEN A BUNCH OF MUPPETS THAT HAVE BEEN--

NAUCK after BUSCEMA!

I HATE YOU BOTH ALMOST AS MUCH AS I HATE WHOEVER WROTE THE LAST TWO PAGES--

*SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL--TWO OPPOSITES WHO SOMEHOW MAKE IT WORK! EXCEPT THEY DON'T. USUALLY THEY FIGHT-- BUT SOMETIMES A COMMON ENEMY, THOUGH...?*

*LOOK, THEY'RE GREAT TOGETHER ACCORDING TO THE INTERNET. LIKE CHOCOLATE AND PEANUT BUTTER, BUT WITH MORE QUIPS AND VIOLENCE!*

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